Nov. 15, 1928.

Mrs. Fannie Afford Preslor,
Florence, Texas.

My dear Cousin Fannie:

Your letter was duly received in August and I am always glad to hear from you. I have so much correspondence and so many letters going out every day that I sometimes have to lay aside personal letters.

I am glad to know that your father is getting along as usual and in fairly good health; likewise your mother. I had intended coming to Texas during the early Fall, but I am still tied up on business deals and things like that and I cannot get very far from home. It is very hard to even spare a week on business trips. My interest is varied and nothing going good. In fact almost everything produces a slight loss. The cotton mills are dull---can hardly sell their goods; the farmers loosing a lots of money, and city property is likewise a poor investment.

Give my love to your father and mother.

I received a letter from Cousin Mary this morning, which was written at Waco.

I notice the farmers will make fairly good cotton crops in Texas.

My advice to all boys and girls on the farms is to get a good high school education, go to college if possible, and leave the farm. There will never be anything on the farm anymore except a living no matter where it is located. Of course, the Mississippi Valley and the Plains of Oklahoma and Arkansas will grow the cotton in the future, because they can grow so many more acres with a pair of mules and a man than we can in this section of the country. But with all that it will require more acres to produce a bale and the price of chopping, or what you call blocking, and the picking is very high. We do not use the Texas sledded cotton in our mills here, as it has too much trash in the lint. We had rather pay two or three cents more for hand picked cotton and not loose about 5% in the carding.

I want to come to Texas on one more trip to seelall of my relatives scattered over the state. I regret that I could not see

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Cousin Fannie and Robert and Wesley Harris before their death.

Give my love to each and all of the family, including yourself, and with sincere regards, I beg to remain

Yours most devotedly,

JCC:S

J. C. COLLIER.